Numb. 44.

The British Apollo;

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** July 9th. to **Wedneſday** July 14th. 1708.

Q. *IN the* 2 K. 1. 17. Jehoram *the Son of* Ahab *reign'd over* Iſrael *in* Ahaziah's *ſtead, in the Second Year of* Jehoram *Son of* Jehoſhaphat *K. of* Judah; *but in the* 3d Chap. *he is ſaid to begin his reign over* Iſrael *the* 18*th of* Jehoſhaphat. *This ſeems to imply that* Jehoram *the Son, and* Jehoſhaphat *the Father, reign'd together, for in the latter place it's plainly meant of the reign (not of the life) of* Jehoſhaphat, *and why not in the Former, ſince 'tis expreſs'd in the ſame manner: But to ſay, that the Son and Father reign'd together, ſounds odd, and ſeems inconſiſtent. For* Jehoram, *Ahab's Son was K. of* Iſrael, *and* Jehoſhaphat *himſelf was K. of* Judah. *What Kingdom then for young* Jehoram (Jehoſhaphat's *Son*) *did he ſhare in the Kingdom with his Father? Or what can be the meaning of that Expreſſion, in the* 2*d Year of* Jehoram *Son of* Jehoſhaphat?

A. As odd as it may ſound for a Father and Son to reign ſome time together, yet, as it has been frequently practic'd in many Parts of the World, ſo we expreſly learn it (with reference to the very Queſtion you propoſe) from the Sacred Text 2 *Kings* 8. 16.

Q. *In the* 2*d Book of* Kings *we read, that* Elijah *was taken up into Heaven, in the reign of* Jehoſophat *King of* Judah. *And yet in* 2 Chron. 21. 12. *We read, that there came a Letter from* Elijah *to King* Jehoram, *Son of* Jehoſhophat. *I deſire to know, how this Writing was conveyed; from whence, and by whom carried; and how he, being in Heaven, cou'd know, what was done on Earth.*

A. The whole Difficulty vaniſhes at once, if we but conſider, *Jehoram* began his reign in *Jehoſophat's* life time, and was Partner with his Father in the Kingdom; for ſo we read 2 *Kings* 8. 16. *In the fifth Year of* Jehoram, *the Son of* Ahab *King of* Iſrael, Jehoſophat *being King of* Judah, Jehoram *the Son of* Jehoſophat *King of* Judah *began to reign.* And therefore *Elijah* might have ſent the Letter to King *Jehoram* while *Jehoſophat* was yet alive, but had committed the chief management of State-Affairs to his Son.

Q. David *in Scripture is ſaid to be a Man after God's own heart. And God* Levit. 19. ver. 18. *expreſly ſays thou ſhalt not avenge, or bear any grudg. Pray reconcile this with* 1 Kings 2. ver. 5. 6. 8.

And if Apollo's *Sons the Prophet can*
By reaſons ſtrong the Prophet clear,
With which moſt of Opinion are
He did, they will oblige their Servant Than.

A. We ſhou'd here conſider *David* in a Publick Capacity, both as acting the King himſelf, and giving his laſt Inſtructions to a King, his Succeſſor. And therefore, as out of a zealous indignation againſt notorious Wickedneſs, he might think ſuch daring Offenders unworthy of the breath, they drew; ſo he might conceive alſo, that his Son wou'd not be bleſt with an happy reign, ſhou'd he be ſo negligent of Juſtice, as to bear the Sword in vain. Add to this, that he might conclude it to be of dangerous conſequence to ſuffer ſuch Men to live; not only from the miſchief, they themſelves might do, but alſo from the encouragement other Perſons might receive from ſo fatal an Impunity. And 'tis very Obſervable, that *David* inſiſts as Earneſtly on the Villanies, that *Joab* had done to others as on the Treaſon, that *Shimei* had committed againſt himſelf. And thus *David* died, as it became a Monarch, in the very Execution of his Royal Office.

And thus, we hope, with a Succeſsful Zeal
We have th' Indicted Prophet Clear'd,
We have his Memory Endear'd
Tho' deeper wounded than with Pointed Steel.

Q. *How do ye reconcile thoſe* 2 *Places in* Ruth 4: *namely,* ver. 4*th, and he ſaid, I will redeem it; with* ver. 6*th, I cannot redeem it.*

A. The Man was willing to Purchaſe the Land (tho' it might be attended with Inconveniences) till he heard that there was a Wife in the caſe; and then was as willing to decline it.

Q. *Gentlemen, I have obſerved that by Laying a piece of Bread in Water, the Water will riſe up in the Bread Conſiderably above the Surface of the Water into which it is Immerſed; for which perhaps you may give me a more Satisfactory Account, than I have hitherto met with?*

A. The true reaſon of that Phænomenon, we take to be the different action and preſſure of the Air on the Surface of the Water, which being greater on the other Parts of it, than it is on that, on which the Bread is laid, forceth the Water to aſcend into the Bread, as it will into any other Solid Bodies, that are apt to be made wet, or to be ſoak'd in the Water. For if the Body immers'd is not apt to be made Wet, then the Air having ſtill a free Paſſage between the Solid Body and the Liquid, the laſt will not riſe but ſink. Hence it comes, that a Pen being dip'd in Ink; either the Ink riſes in it, or does not, according as the Pen is apt to be made wet, or is not.

Q. *Why does Jeſuits Bark prove Purgative in ſome Bodies and Aſtringent in Others?*

A. It is allow'd by all Phyſicians, that the Peruvian Bark is naturally Aſtringent; and therefore proves Purgative only by reaſon of ſome peculiar Temper or Idioſyncracy of Bodies; or through its meeting or fermenting with ſome Heterogeneous Humour in the Stomach, whereby Irritation is Cauſed and Expulſion Propagated.

Q. *What is the reaſon of the Changing of the Winds?*

A. The Variation of Winds proceeds from the Motion of Vapors and Exhalations, the Diſpoſition of the Earth, and the Aſperity and Inequality of the Superficies thereof; as Mountains, Valleys, Woods, &c. whereby their Courſes are retarded and turned.

We receiv'd a Letter ſuperſcrib'd to the *Britiſh Apollo*, containing near an hundred Long Lines on Imperial Paper, but at the ſame time complaining of our Prolixity; yet we acknowledge the Author's fruitful Fancy, who cou'd write ſo much on Nothing. His Chief Objections are, *viz.*

Obj. 1. *You ſtuff your Papers with old News, ſtick cloſe to the* Poſt-Man, &c.

A. 'Tis always as New as any on thoſe days publiſh'd; but is the Author Ignorant that all who Tranſlate from the ſame Originals, muſt write the ſame Senſe or one writ Falſe: Let any examine the Expreſs publiſh'd by Publick Authority on Tueſday laſt, and they will find it come nearer perhaps to the Courant in the Morning before, than any of our Papers to others; and muſt it follow, it was taken from the Courant. We have had Numbers of Advices, by Letters and otherwiſe, to continue the News, which we ought to weigh more than the ſingle Fancy of one, who by his Style, appears not to converſe with ſuch as our Paper is Calculated for. As for his Arguments againſt writing it by way of Epiſtle, they are ſo ridiculous, the bare Recital, would offend any Ears, but his own.

Obj. 2. *By this time every Body knows where to ſend their Queſtions*, &c.

A. Had another writ this, you would have ſaid, we had forg'd the Encomium; for by Conſequence the Paper muſt already have more notice taken of it, than any ever obtain'd before, after ſeveral Years Publication.

Obj. 3. *You anſwer your own Queſtions; which plainly appears by the ſame Method and Meaſure of the Verſes*, &c.

A. This from Men of Senſe, might tempt us to Vanity, ſince ſuch muſt know, it would require a greater Genius than any the Age produces, to advance ſuch variety of Queſtions in all Arts and Sciences. As to uſing the ſame Method, (as he calls it) 'tis plain by the Reflection, that the Author, either has not read or underſtood our Writings, the Variety having given greater Satisfaction, than becomes us to relate.

Obj. 4. *Neither do you anſwer Queſtions according to their coming in, but* (contrary to your Propoſals) *ſuch as you think fit, witneſs the Queſtion from* Bethlem, *dated* June 12*th. when to* my knowledge, *ſome as worthy of Anſwers, remain unanſwer'd.*

A. Not one Article like this hath been in any Propoſal of ours; nor do your Writings convince us of that knowledge you pretend to.

Next, the Author finds fault with the 2d Poetical Queſtion in *Numb.* 4. The 10th in *Numb.* 38. The 12th in *Numb.* 40. The 5th in *Numb.* 41. But theſe have been ſo well receiv'd, that we are under no concern for the Opinion of a better Judge than our Author, nor were any of thoſe Diſhes deſign'd for ſuch, as have no Taſt.

Obj. 5. *The Parties I have recommended to the Paper, occaſion'd this, by their continual Reflections on me for my Opinion of your Society.*

A. Then oblige them and us, by withdrawing your Opinion, which we can extreamly well ſpare; by the Choice of their Secretary, we wonder not, they had not Senſe enough to know, they might relinquiſh at Pleaſure, without afflicting you with their Complaints: tho' pardon us, if we believe, had there been any Truth in this Allegation, they wou'd rather have apply'd to us, from whom they might expect more Satisfaction, than from your Mediation.

We hope we have pleas'd the World in General, and your ſelf, by contracting your Letter; the firſt, by not offending their Ears with the dull Prolixity of it, and your ſelf by giving you the Opportunity of ſaying, what Notable, unanſwerable Matters, we have omitted; we thought not fit of a Private Anſwer, (tho' deſir'd) ſince you made it a Publick Concern; being alſo willing to refer our ſelves to the Judgments of others.

POEMS.

Q. *LOng by* Orinda's *Precepts did I move,*
Nor was my Heart a Foe *or* Slave *to Love,*
My Soul was free and ca'm, no Storm appear'd,
While my own Sex my Love and Friendſhip ſhar'd;
The Men with due Reſpect I always us'd,
And profeſs'd Hearts ſtill civilly refus'd.
This *was my State when Young* Alexis *came,*
With all th' Expreſſions of an Ardent Flame,
He baffles all the Objections I can make,
And ſlight Superiour Matches for my ſake;
Our Humours ſeem for one another made,
And all things elſe in equal Ballance laid;
I love Him *too, and could vouchſafe to wear*
The Matrimonial Hoop, but that I fear
His Love ſhould not continue, cauſe I'm told,
That Women ſooner far than Men, grow old;
I by ſome Years am eldeſt of the two,
Therefore, pray Sirs, adviſe me what to do;
The Match by your Counſel
Shall Fall or Advance,
And if you ſay a Wedding,
I invite you to Dance.

A. If 'tis your *Age* alone retards your *Love,*
You may with eaſe *That* groundleſs Fear remove;
For if you're *Older*, you are *Wiſer* too,
Since few in Wit muſt hope to equal You.
You may ſecurely therefore, crown a joy,
Not all the Plagues of Hymen can deſtroy.
For tho' in *Marriage* ſome unhappy be,
They are not ſure ſo *Fair*, ſo *Wiſe* as *Thee.*
Then ſwiftly by wedding
Fullfil your Deſign;
And tho' *Phœbus* ne'er dances,
He'l all that Day *Shine.*

Q. *When* Strephon *firſt addreſs'd my Love,*
Expiring at my Feet;
What tender Sighs expreſs'd the Swain,
What Solemn Vows repeat; *But*

But when I yield'd to his Arts,
And fill'd his Longing Arms,
No more I heard of Sighs or Darts,
No more of Silvia's *Charms:*
Three waning Moons have fill'd their Orbs,
Since that Delusive Day;
The sudden Cause of such a Change,
Great Apollonians *say.*
A. Our Passions various Objects Court,
Which divers ways allure,
Where Those are in Duration short,
These cannot long endure.
Some Motives take from Love of Change,
And such are quickly past,
And Others, Beauty make their Choice,
Which like that Flow'r must last:
But they who meet with Wit like Yours,
Yet own Inconstant Hearts,
Tis 'cause they want the Sense to make
A Judgment of your Parts.
Q. [illegible] *was bleft (O Glorious Happy State!)*
With a true Friend whose Virtues were innate:
The Ty'e of Blood, or Kind I never knew,
A Friendship so sincere, so firm, and true:
The Greatest troubles could but our Love Annoy,
Our Pleasures mutually we did Enjoy;
Seduc'd by Profit, forc'd by Friends to part,
A Lovely Swain obtain'd the Female's heart.
Now whether Friendship possibly can last
After the Matrimonial Act is past?
A. If Genuine Friendship you hereby profess,
No Matrimonial Act can make it less:
No Sublunary Pow'r can hurt that State,
Which scorns the Smiles and spurns the Frowns of
(Fate.

Q. Sons of Apollo, *Men of Sense,*
That piercing Wit have gain'd.
In Forty Shillings, how many Pence,
And Farthings are contain'd?
A. School-Boys can tell, how many Pence,
Your Puny Sum contains,
But wou'd you pose *Apollo*'s Sense,
Bid him Sum up your Brains.
Q. Admirers all, we do behold and see.
The bright Apollo's *fam'd Ingenuity;*
Amongst the Ambitious Throng I now begin,
My dull Question to put in:
How can Stupidity forbear to be,
Made Happy in this great degree!
Softly resolve this hard Question, Sirs, of mine,
And you by your Servant will be thought most kind.
How may a Virgin truly know,
Whether her pretending Lover loves her or no,
And what Instances of Love he ought to show.
Your speedy Answer I shall hope to see,
In which you'l oblige your Servant Dorothy,

A. God'a mercy *Dolly*, we behold and see,
And wonder into the Bargain, as much as Thee,
Give us leave amongst the Ambitious Throng,
To admire your Question, and praise your Song.
Stupidity amongst Females will be now forgot:
For thy *Wit* will wipe away thy Sexes blot,
And we must roughly resolve the smoothness of your
(Query,
For at versifying, *Apollo* can't come near ye.
If you wou'd the Truth of your Lover know,
Try whether he is a Poet or no,
For Sympathy must make your Humble Servants
(so.
Thus we've reply'd as far as our Wit runs,
And remain your Admirers all *Apollo's Sons.*
Q. Apollo's *famous Sons, make me so wise*
To know, whence furious Earthquakes *do arise*
A. Winds long imprison'd in the Gloomy Earth,
Gain force at last, and rend themselves a Birth.
Mr. Apollo,
Q. You having such a Mort of Wit,
The like I'm sure I ne'er yet Found,
Pray in your next, if You think vit,
Tell me why some Tea-Cole's call'a Round.
A. Vor Reason vitch, when *Roger*'s Drunk,
And Vot to Pay, he calls to Zee,
Vor Treating of himself and Punk,
Quoth he, this a Round Reck'ning be.

A Copy of Verses occasion'd by the late Happy Victory in Flanders.

HArk! How FAME's *loaden* Trumpet *hoarsely*
(sounds,
As if it *felt*, not *told* lost *Gallia*'s wounds,
Around the frighted Globe, shrill Echo's spread,
The tow'ring hopes of *widow'd France* are dead,
The drooping *LILLY* sinks and paler grows,
While *Groves* of Laurel crown the *thistled* Rose;
Hark! How the *Victors* shouts in peals ascend!
See, how the Gallick Arms in vain contend!
See, how *keen* Justice hovers in the Sky,
And crushes 'em by thousands, as they fly!
While the two Glorious Sons of valour joyn,
And with refulgent Beams of *kindred* VICT'-
(RY shine!
Here fell the blow, Great *ANNA* long design'd,
Scatt'ring strong Foes like Dust before the
(wind.
BRITONS rejoyce, the *long-wish'd* work is
(done,
Nor does a Prize remain, that will not soon
be won.

But

But ſince, from *one* bright *SUN*, ſo oft withdrew,
The ſpreading *Vapours* which around us flew,
Well might ſuch *FOGS* diſſolve, before the Rays
(of *Two*.

SIR,

THIS ſaid from Milan June the 26th, That the Queen of Spain, on the 23d. attended by the Biſhop of Osnaburg and ſeveral other Perſons of Quality, both Germans and Italians, went to the Borromean Iſlands in Felluccas, which were richly adorned with Cloath of Gold; and at her Landing there was a Tripple diſcharge of the Artillery on the Iſland and the Neighbouring Places. Her Majeſty was entertain'd at Dinner, in a fine Apartment in the Palace, fitted up for her Reception; with a Conſort of Muſick. And at Night a fine Fire-work was let off the whole Court with all the Nobility being on the Lake in Barks, which were ranged in a Circular Form, and the Diverſion was cloſed with Illuminations, and ſeveral diſcharges of the Artillery. The Next Day Her Majeſty was treated at Dinner and her whole Retinue, by the Court, in a very ſplendid Manner. And after her Majeſty had taken a view of all the fine Places She went on board the Feluccas, and as She went off, the Artillery was diſcharg'd ſeveral times, and ſeveral fine Fire-works were play'd, and abundance of Illuminations ſet up; and at her departure made Preſents of Great Value by ſeveral Ladies of Quality: That on the 4th of the Next Month 'tis adviſ'd, that the Queen goes from Milan in order to go on board the Britiſh Fleet Commanded by Sir John Leake. The 2 Mails which arriv'd Yeſterday Morning bring the following Advices, bearing date the 12th of July, That the Duke of Marlborough and Prince Eugene, upon the Enemies Motions in the Night, detach'd immediately 20 Squadrons towards Tournay, part of them being to paſs the Lys, and to cut off their retreat to Ipres. And that they might be timely purſued, Orders were given for Marching by break of day, inſomuch that the Vanguard by ten a Clock came up with the Enemy's Army that kept in a Body, and were ſoon put to a flight; Notwithſtanding the Duke of Vendome, who was in the Rear, advanced againſt them with ſome Squadrons, whereby many were ſlain (their way to Tournay being cut off) as they fled towards Ghent. Beſides abundance of Priſoners taken, their Main Body retreated towards Tournay miſerably ſhatter'd. Some Squadrons being ſent to Gavernon, they took the Cannon and the Enemies light Baggage with all thoſe that guarded it. The Army is mov'd nearer the Lys to prevent their retreating towards Ipres. The Garriſon of Menin has ſlain a great many of their Straglers, and carried off a conſiderable Booty; That our Army is ordered to paſs the Lys, and to March towards Rouſelaer, while Prince Eugene with his Body and 10000 other Troops which are to joyn him will beſiege Tournay. That there being Troops before Ghent, that Place has offered to Capitulate, but no other Terms will be granted, than to be Priſoners of War, and the Burghers to be puniſh'd for their Infidelity. It's thought that Newport and Tournay will be beſieg'd at the ſame time. The Enemy by this Battle has loſt 30000 Men, including 1000 Officers, beſides 160 Standards, Colours and Kettle-Drums, and all the Cannon and Baggage that belong'd to the Army. The Advices from Bruſſels of July 14 import, that great Numbers of Deſerters are come in from the Enemy's ſhatter'd Army; that they are retired under the Cannon of Ghent: But the Confederate Army being in Motion that way, 'tis thought they will retire to their Lines by the Canal of Bruges by Dixmude and Newport, to prevent which, our Army is taking all the caution imaginable, ſo that we may expect a further Account will be given of them, They being in the greateſt Confuſion and quite Diſpirited. That the Worceſter Man of War arrived at Portſmouth the 10th of this inſtant with a Maſt-Ship for this Dock, from Plimouth; as likewiſe the Ambuſcade, Capt. Thompſon Commander, who took in the Streights a French Ship, whoſe Lading is valued at 10000 *l.* and carried her into Alicant, where She was left: So that but half her Lading was brought from thence, which moſtly conſiſts of Coffee and Linnen; and on the 9th paſſed by Harwich an 100 Laden Colliers for the River. On Saturday Collonel Kendal died ſuddenly at Caſholton in Surry. He was formerly Governour of Barbadoes, and in the late Reign one of the Lords of the Admiralty. Which is all from Your, *&c.*

Any Perſons upon Directing their Letters (Superſcrib'd for the *Britiſh Apollo*) to Mr. *Keeble* in *Weſtminſter-Hall*, Mr. *Bickerton* in St. *Paul's* Church-Yard, Bookſellers, or to the Printer hereof, may have this Paper brought to their Houſes (in the City or Suburbs) at 2 *s. per* Quarter, and the Monthly Papers at 6 *d. per* Quarter more: Thoſe who come within the Quarter, to have proportional Deductions at the End. Alſo Books of Guards neatly Bound, to keep them in, at 2 *s.* a-piece. Likewiſe whole Sets from the Beginning, paying only 3 *s.* 6 *d.* for all before Midſummer, and the reſt to go; at which Places Advertiſements are taken in at 2 *s.* 6 *d.* each.

Note, That they who live in the Country may appoint a Friend in Town to take them in for them, or order ſome Inn-Keeper to pay for them Quarterly. For we cannot depend on the Payment of Carriers, ſince they come not in on thoſe hours as our Servants can meet with them in their Walks.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Lately Publiſh'd.

THE Lady's Entertainment, or Banquet of Muſick, being a Choice Collection of the Neweſt and moſt Airy Leſſons for the Harpſicord or Spinnet. Together with ſeveral Excellent Preludes Toccatas, and the moſt favourite Song Tunes in the Operas. All Fairly Engraven, Price 2 *s.* 6 *d.* Note theſe Leſſons are likewiſe proper for the Lute or Organ. By Mr. *Ramondon*. *London*, Printed for *J. Walſh*, Servant to Her Majeſty, at the *Harp* and *Hoboy* in *Katherine-ſtreet*, near *Somerſet-Houſe* in the *Strand*. *J. Hare*, Inſtrument-maker at the *Golden Viol* and *Flute*, in *Cornhill*, near the *Royal-Exchange*. And *P. Randal*, at the *Violin* and *Lute*, by *Paulgrave-Court* without *Temple-Bar*.

LOST from behind a Coach coming from Windſor on the 7th inſtant, a Portmanteau, Containing divers Sorts of Linnen, and a Bundle of Writings; if the Perſon, who found it, will bring it to Mr. Jones againſt the King on Horſeback, Charing-Croſs, he ſhall have 5 Guineas Reward.

WHereas the Preſent State of *ÆTHIOPIA*, &c. in Folio, with Cutts, by Mr. *Aaron Hill*, ſhould have been publiſh'd laſt *April*, but was delay'd for filling the Subſcriptions; This is to give Notice that the Copy is now ſent to the Preſs, and that the Author will ſpeedily advertiſe in the Publick News, where any who are curious, may ſee a conſiderable Number of printed Sheets work'd off, and the Reſt as they come daily out of the Preſs; *Subſcriptions* at half a Guinea down, and as much at Delivery, are taken in by Mr. *W. Keble* Bookſeller, at the Black Spread Eagle in *Weſtminſter-Hall*. *Note*, none of the Books will be Sold under 30 Shillings apiece.

WINE, a Poem Printed for William Keble at the Black-Spread-Eagle in Weſtminſter-Hall.

LEFT in a Hackney-Coach by a Gentleman in Drink, who was taken up in Charles-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, and ſet down at Temple-Bar, on June 28th a Bag ſealed containing 80 *l* if the Coachman, or any other Perſon, will be ſo Honeſt as to bring it to Tho. Talbot Eſq; by St. James's Gate, he ſhall have 20 *l.* Reward.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Preſs*, againſt *Water-Lane* in *Fleet-ſtreet*. Where Advertiſements are Taken in.